

John R. Rew. S. J. Turlington.
—REW & TURLINGTON,
—Attorneys-at-Law—
Offices:—Accomac C. H. and Parkley.
Will be at Court House every Wednesday and court days.

STEWART K. POWELL.
Attorney-at-Law.
Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.
Office:—Accomac, Va.
Will be at Accomac C. H., every Wednesday and court days.

N. B. Wescott. B. T. Gunter, Jr.
WESCOTT & GUNTER,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Offices:—Accomac C. H., and at home of N. B. Wescott, near Mappesburg.
Practice in all courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

JOHN E. NOTTINGHAM, JR.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Franktown, Va.
Practices in all the courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.
Will be at Eastville and Accomac C. H. first day of every court and at Eastville every Wednesday.

Otho F. Mears. G. Walter Mapp.
MEARS & MAPP,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Offices:—Eastville, Northampton Co., and Accomac C. H.
Practice in all courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

U. Q. STURGIS.
—Attorney-at-Law—
OFFICES:—Accomac C. H., Onancock and Eastville.
Practices in all courts on Eastern Shore. Bankruptcy cases a specialty.

JOHN S. PARSONS.
Attorney-at-Law.
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

T. B. QUINBY.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office:—Accomac C. H.
Telephone connection.
Prompt attention to all business.

L. FLOYD NOCK.
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.
Prompt attention to all business.

DR. H. D. LILLISTON.
DENTIST.
—Accomac C. H., Va.,—
(near Baptist Church.)
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. L. J. HARMANSON.
—DENTIST—
Onancock, Va.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. THOS. B. LEATHERBURY.
DENTIST.
—Onancock, Va.,—
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. E. U. POTTER.
—DENTIST—
Will be at Bloxom Tuesday and Wednesday, and at Marsh Market Friday of second week in each month for the practice of his profession.

FRED E. RUEDIGER.
—COUNTY —S— SURVEYOR—
Accomac C. H., Va.
Thoroughly equipped with latest and best instruments offers his services to citizens of Accomac.
Will meet all engagements promptly.

Office of L. F. J. WILSON.
Stockton Ave., Greenbackville, Va.
Notary Public, General Conveyancer and Special Collector of Claims. Special attention paid to the Adjustment of Foreign and other Claims. Homestead Deeds and Deeds of Trust made a specialty. Correspondence solicited.

Agents for the Angle Lamp.

WM. P. BELL & CO.,
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.,
DRUGGISTS
A full line of
FANCY ARTICLES,
DRUGS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
SEEDS, & C.,
Kept on hand at Lowest Prices

1786. Margaret Academy. 1900.
Onancock, Va.
REV. R. A. ROBINSON, A. B., B. D., HEADMASTER.
A christian home school for boys and girls. Five in Faculty. English, Classical and Music Courses. Personal attention. Thorough Study-hall. Library. 5 acre Lawn. Terms reasonable. Pupils received at any time. Session 1900-1901 closes June 15th, 1901.

Pungoteague Academy.
(Incorporated 1899.)
Session 1900-1901 Opens Thursday, September 6th, 1900.
A. C. Southall, A. B., Randolph-Macon College, } Associate
H. A. Wise, B. S., Va. Polytechnic Institute, } Principals.
Primary Department.
Miss Patty Jefferson Taylor, Charlottesville, Va., graduate of Edge Hill School. Holds certificate of local examinations of University of Va., seven year's experience in teaching in the city schools, including those of Baltimore. Latest improved method of object teaching. Drawing taught in all Primary Grades.

Music Department.
Miss Margaret Battaile, Peabody Conservatory Baltimore, and graduate in voice culture and certificate of proficiency in general musical knowledge and piano forte playing. Hollins Institute, Va. Former teacher of instrumental and vocal music in South-side Female Institute, Va.
Art Department.
Miss Patty J. Taylor, student of Le Conte, New York Art League and Paris.
Tuition.
\$20, \$30, \$40 and \$45 according to grade. Music \$30 per session. Apply to Principal of Pungoteague Academy for Prospectus.

WE WILL BOND YOU.
—The United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company—
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
CAPITAL: \$1,500,000.
Becomes sole security on the bonds of Administrators, Executors, Guardians, Committees of Lunatics, Curators, Trustees, Receivers, State and County Officers, Contractors, Clerks, Salesmen, &c., and is accepted by the Courts of the State.
There is no longer any reason why you should ask your friend to go on your bond, a request all too embarrassing to you and to him.
The Company's General Agent in Accomac County has power to execute, without delay, all bonds required in Court proceedings. Under the laws of Virginia the charge for the bonds of Executors, Administrators and other bonds of a Fiduciary character is allowed to be paid out of the estate of the decedent or ward.
For particulars and rates address
Stewart K. Powell, Attorney.
O. L. Parker, General Agent,
Onancock, Va.

E. W. POLK,
—Formerly of -- POLK & BENSON—
MERCHANT TAILOR
Pocomoke City, Md.
Will visit Accomac C. H., every court day.

E. H. BENSON.
Successor to POLK & BENSON,
Merchant Tailor, -Pocomoke City, Md.
Will visit Accomac C. H., every court day with full line of Samples of Suitings in their Seasons.

Pocomoke Marble Works.
—Manufacturers of—
Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, &c.
J. HENRY YOUNG,
Proprietor,
Pocomoke City, Md.
T. C. KELLAM, Onancock, Va., Agent.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
ESSOLINE THE SOUTH AFRICAN PILE CURE.
(Patent Applied For.)
A Boon to Suffering Humanity.
There are more cases of hemorrhoids (Piles) in this country than any other disease and have always been pronounced incurable without the aid of the knife. A. C. Byrnes, lately from Belgium has been at Accomac C. H. but a short time but has made some wonderful cures and has testimonials to show from some of the best citizens of Accomac. If you have tried all the so-called pile cures and failed to get cured don't get discouraged but write to or call on A. C. Byrnes, Accomac C. H., Va., and become a well man or woman.
This remedy is imported from the southern part of Africa and has been used in Europe with great success. It has cured others and will cure you. If you are suffering with piles, write to day and don't suffer any longer. Read what these people have to say about "Essoline".
Mr. A. C. Byrnes, Sir:—I have been a sufferer with itching piles for the past twelve years and used several different remedies, but did not derive any benefit from any of them. I commenced using your "Essoline" and it cured me in three days. I cannot recommend your medicine too highly as I know it will do for others as it has done for me.
Sincerely yours
N. J. LANG,
Accomac C. H., Va., July 24th, 1900.
Mr. A. C. Byrnes, Sir:—I had bleeding piles in its worst stages for more than 3 years, I used every known remedy but it could get no relief. I was advised to go away and have an operation performed, on hearing of your wonderful cures I began the use of your "Essoline," and am proud to say that I am now a well man after 10 days use. I think it the greatest of all remedies for this disease.
Refer to G. Lloyd Doughty, Accomac C. H., Va.

EVERYDAY RELIGION

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS GOOD IN BUSINESS AND POLITICS.

Cites the Example of Daniel, Who Was Never Too Busy to Worship God—Wholesome Advice to "Sunday" Christians—Be Honest in All Things.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is appropriate for all seasons, but especially in these times of great political agitation. The text is Daniel vi, 16, "Then the king commanded, and they brought Daniel and cast him into the den of lions." Darius was king of Babylon, and the young man Daniel was so much a favorite with him that he made him prime minister, or secretary of state. But no man could gain such a high position without exciting the envy and jealousy of the people. There were demagogues in Babylon who were so appreciative of their own abilities that they were affronted at the elevation of this young man. Old Babylon was afraid of young Babylon. The taller the cedar the more apt it is to be riven of the lightning. These demagogues asked the king to make a decree that anybody that made a petition to any king except the king during a period of 30 days should be put to death. King Darius, not suspecting any foul play, makes that decree. The demagogues have accomplished all they want, because they know that no one can keep Daniel from sending petitions before God for 30 days.

So far from being afraid, Daniel goes on with his supplications three times a day and is found on his house top making prayer. He is caught in the act. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. Rough executioners of the law seize him and hasten him to the cavern. I hear the growl of the wild beasts, and I see them pawing the dust, and as they put their mouths to the ground the solid earth quakes with their bellowing. I see their eyes roll and I almost hear the fiery eyeballs snap in the darkness. These monsters approach Daniel. They have an appetite keen with hunger. With one stroke of their paw or one snatch of their teeth, they may leave him dead at the bottom of the cavern. But what a strange welcome Daniel receives from these hungry monsters. They fawn around him, they lick his hand, they bury his feet in their long manes. That night he has calm sleep with his head pillowed on the warm necks of the tamed lions.

The Crime of Success.
But not so well does Darius, the king, sleep. He has an attack of terrible insomnia. He loves Daniel, and hates this stratagem by which he has been condemned. All night long the king walks the floor. He cannot sleep. At the least sound he starts and his flesh creeps with horror. He is impatient for the drawing of the morning. At the first streak of the daylight Darius hastens forth to see the fate of Daniel. The heavy palace doors open and clang shut long before the people of the city waken. Darius goes to the den of the lions; he looks in. All is silent. His heart stops. He feels that the worst has happened, but gathering all his strength, he shouts through the rifts of the rock, "Oh, Daniel, is thy God whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee?" There comes rolling up from the deep darkness a voice which says, "Oh, king, live forever. My God has sent his angel to shut the mouths that they have not hurt me." Then Daniel is brought out from the den. The demagogues are hurled into it, and no sooner have they struck the bottom of the den than their flesh was rent, and their bones cracked and their blood spurted through the rifts of the rock, and, as the lions make the rocks tremble with their roar, they announce to all ages that while God will defend his people, the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Learn first from this subject that the greatest crime that you commit in the eyes of many is the crime of success. What had Daniel done that he should be flung to the lions? He had become prime minister. They could not forgive him for that, and behold in that touch of unsanctified human nature as seen in all ages of the world. So long as you are pinched in poverty, so long as you are running the gantlet between landlord and taxgatherer, so long as you find it hard work to educate your children, there are people who will say, "Poor man, I am sorry for him; he ought to succeed, poor man." But after awhile the tide turns in your favor. That was a profitable investment you made. You bought just at the right time. Fortune becomes good humored and smiles upon you. Now you are in some demand. Success is yours. You are successful. Some one. Those men who used to sympathize with you stand along the street, and they scowl at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money or more influence than they have, and you ought to be scowled at from under the rim of their hats. You catch a word or two as you pass by them. "Stuck up," says one. "Got it dishonestly," says another. "Will burst soon," says a third. Every stone in your new house is laid on their hearts. Your horses' hoofs went over their nerves. Every item of your success has been to them an item of discomfort and despair. Just as soon as in any respect you rise above your fellows, if you are more virtuous, if you are more wise, if you are more influential, you cast a shadow on the prospect of others. The road to honor and success is within reach of the enemy's guns. Jealousy says, "Stay down or I'll knock you down." "I do not like you," says the snowflake to the snowbird. "Why don't you like me?" said the snowflake. "Oh," said the snowflake, "you are going up and I am coming down." Young merchants, young lawyers, young doctors, young mechanics, young artists, young farmers, at certain times there are those to sympathize with you, but now that you are becoming a master of your particular occupation or profession, how is it now, young lawyers, young doctors, young artists, young farmers—how is it now? The greatest crime that you can commit is the crime of success.

Decision of Character.

Again, my subject impresses me with the value of decision of character in any department. Daniel knew that if he continued his adherence to the religion of the Lord he would be hurled to the lions, but, having set his compass well, he sailed right on. For the lack of that element of decision of character, so eminent in Daniel, many men are ruined for this world, and ruined for the world to come. A great many at 40 years of age are not settled in any respect, because they have not been able to make up their minds. Perhaps they will go west, perhaps they will go east; perhaps they will not; perhaps they will go north; perhaps they may go south; perhaps they will not; perhaps they may make that investment in real estate or in railroads; perhaps they will not. They are like a steamer that should go out of New York harbor, starting for Glasgow, and the next day should change for Havre de Grace, and the next for Charleston and the next for Boston and the next for Liverpool. These men on the sea of life everlasting tacking ship and making no headway. Or they are like a man who starts to build a house in the Corinthian style and changes it to Doric, and then completes it in the Ionic, the curse of all styles of architecture. Young man, start right and keep on. Have decision of character. Character is like the goldfinch of Tongue; it is magnificent while standing firm, but loses all its beauty in flight. How much decision of character in order that these young men may be Christians! Their old associates make sarcastic flings at them. They go on excursions and they do not invite them. They prophesy that he will give out. They wonder if he is not getting wings. As he passes, they grimace and wink and chuckle and say, "There goes a saint." Oh, young man, have decision of character. You can afford in this matter of religion to be laughed at. What do you care for the scoffs of these men, who are affronted because you will not go to ruin with them? When the grave cracks open under their feet, and grim messengers push them into it, and eternity comes down hard upon their spirit, and conscience stings, and hopeless ruin lifts them up to hurl them down, will they laugh then?

Take Religion Into Business.
I learn also from my subject that men may take religion into their worldly business. This is a most appropriate thought at this season of the year, when so many men are starting out in new enterprises. Daniel had enough work to do to occupy six men. All the affairs of state were in his hands—questions of finance, questions of war, of peace; all international questions were for his settlement or adjustment. He must have had a correspondence vast beyond all computation. There was not a man in all the earth who had more to do than Daniel, the secretary of state, and yet we find him three times a day bowing before God in prayer. There are men in our day who have not a hundredth part of Daniel's engagements who say they are too busy to be religious. They have an idea somehow that religion will spoil their worldly occupation; that it will trip the accountant's pen, or dull the carpenter's saw, or confuse the lawyer's brief, or disarrange the merchant's store shelf. They think religion is impertinent. They would like to have it very well seated beside the door of the church on the Sabbath, to find the place in the psalmbook or to judge them awake when they get sleepy under the didactic discourse, or they would like to leave it in the pew on Sabbath evening as they go out, closing the door, saying: "Good night, religion! I'll be back next Sunday!" But to have religion go right along with him all through life, to have religion looking over their shoulder when they are making a bargain, to have religion take up a bag of dishonest gold and shake it and say, "Where did you get that?"—they think that is an impertinent religion. They would like to have a religion to help them when they are sick and when the shadow of death comes over them, they would like to have religion as a sort of night key to have to open the door of heaven, but religion under other circumstances they take to be impertinent.

Serving God Costs Nothing.
Now, my friends, religion never robbed a man of a dollar. Other things being equal, a mason will build a better wall, a cabinet maker will make a better chair, a lawyer will make a better plea, a merchant will sell a better bill of goods. I say, other things being equal. Of course when religion gives a man a new heart, it does not propose to give him a new head or to intellectualize him or to change a man's condition when his ordinary state is an overthrow of the philosophical theory that a total vacuum is impossible, but the more letters you have to write, the more burdens you have to carry, the more miles you have to travel, the more engagements you have to meet, the more disputes you have to settle, the more opportunity you have of being a Christian. If you have a thousand irons in the fire, you have a thousand opportunities of serving God. Than if you only had one iron in the fire. Who so busy as Christ? And yet who a millionth part as holy? The busiest men the best men. All the persons converted in Scripture busy at the time of their being converted. Matthew attending to his custom house duties, the prodigal son feeding swine, Lydia selling purple, Simon Peter hauling in the net from the sea, Saul pursuing his horse toward Damascus, going down on his law business. Busy, busy Daniel with all the affairs of state weighing down upon his soul and yet three times a day worshipping the God of heaven.

Religion In Politics.
Again, I learn from this subject that a man may take religion into his politics. Daniel had all the affairs of state on hand, yet a servant of God. He could not have kept his elevated position unless he had been a thorough politician, and yet all the thrusts of officials and all the danger of disgrace did not make him yield one iota of his high-toned religious principle. He stood before that age, he stands before all ages, a specimen of a godly politician. So there have been in our day and in the days of our fathers men as eminent in

THIS PHONOGRAPH YELLS.

A Whisper on the Record Becomes a Stentorian When Let Loose.

A phonograph that shouts so loudly that every word can be heard at a distance of ten miles has been tested at Brighton.

You can whisper a sentence into the machine's small funnel shaped mouth-piece, and it will repeat it in tones that are more deafening than the shrieks of a liner's steam siren, yet every word is perfectly articulated, and a shorthand writer ten miles away can take down the message as easily as if you were dictating to him in a small room.

The machine is the invention of Mr. Horace L. Short of Brighton. In appearance it is merely an ordinary phonograph, with a large trumpet measuring four feet in length. Inside this trumpet there is a small and delicate piece of mechanism that looks something like a whistle. This is the tongue of the machine.

Instead of the "records" being taken on wax in the usual manner a sap- phire needle is made to cut the dots representing the sound vibrations on a silver cylinder, and when the needle travels over the metal a second time the vibrations cause the whistle to produce a series of air waves, and the machine thus becomes a talking siren which transforms the human voice into a deafening roar.

The experiments were made near the Devil's Dike, Brighton, where the inventor has his workshops. The instrument was placed on the roof of the laboratory and was made to repeat a number of sentences. At a distance of ten miles the sounds were plainly heard by a large number of people, every word being perfectly distinct, and at a second trial, with a favorable wind, it was found that an unknown message could be taken down in shorthand at a distance of 12 miles. Over the water the sounds will carry still farther, and under favorable circumstances they might easily be heard by persons on a vessel 15 miles out at sea. Placed on a light-house or lighthouse, the phonograph would give a verbal warning that would be infinitely more effective than the fog horns and detonators at present in use.

The possibilities of the machine are practically endless. It will render loud selections in the open air that can be listened to by thousands of people, or it will shout news messages that could be heard high above the roar of the traffic and the thousand noises of a big city.—London Mail.

A Brave Doctor.

One of the stories of history which are always of interest to the young is that of Queen Eleanor sucking the poison from King Henry's wound after that monarch had been stabbed with a poisoned dagger. The queen's devotion saved the life of the king, according to the story which the more austere historians look upon as apocryphal. But here is a modern instance which proves that the story is probably true:

In the recent fighting around Limu, in Nigeria, in West Africa, a detachment of British were ambushed by a force of natives, who poured in a shower of poisoned arrows upon them. Colonel Lowry-Cole and Captain Abadie and Bryan, three officers out of the four, commanding the detachment, were hit by arrows. The poison which the natives use for their arrows has been known to prove fatal in a few minutes.

Dr. Thompson, the surgeon of the expedition, as soon as the officers were hit, sucked the blood from the wounds and with it the poison. As soon as he had attended to the officers he looked after the men, and found that 15 had been hit. He gave the same treatment to them. All recovered. The doctor experienced no ill effects from his action.

Their Task Made Both Men Blind.

A peculiar accident occurred at Middleport, O., the other day, and the full effects of it have just dawned upon the injured parties.

The big iron safe in the Middleport shoe factory refused to open, and the bookkeeper, Louis Jaquith, and Engineer Walter H. Rice conceived the idea that they could burn out the combination by use of carbon and electric wire. It took several hours to accomplish their purpose, but they finally succeeded, but not until they had stood for several hours in the glare of the electric light, taking turns at holding the wire and carbon. When the work was over, both complained of a dizziness and pain in the head, which increased as the hours by arrows. The poison which the natives use for their arrows has been known to prove fatal in a few minutes.

Preferred War to School.

"Boys will be boys." Even as far away as South Africa they prefer compound fractures to simple fractions. Says Mr. Richard Harding Davis, writing from Pretoria to the Boston Herald:

There are many boys in the Boer army. Four of them are sons of Reitz, the secretary of state. His father told me proudly of how the youngest, who was 15 years old, covered a British Tommy and called upon him to hold up his hands. As his comrades had already surrendered the Tommy threw down his gun and said to the boy: "I don't care. I'm blooming well sick of this war anyway. Ain't you?"

"Oh, no," protested young Reitz simply, "for father says that when the war is over he's going to send me back to school!"

Good to Their Pastors.

The little town of Kent, over in Stephenson county, has three churches and the pastor of each one of them has been paid more this year than the salary agreed upon.—Lanark (Ills.) Gazette.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days, to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequalled. For sale by Wm. P. Bell & Co., Accomac C. H., Va.

TALK WITH KELLY & NOTTINGHAM,

Onancock, Va.

We represent Fire Insurance Companies that pay losses in the event of fire.

No reliable Insurance Agency can write your insurance at a lower rate than we can make you.

It will be a matter of economy, on your part, to consult us before placing your insurance.

We have ample facilities for handling all your insurance, no matter how small, or how large the amount may be.

We guard your interest as carefully as we guard that of our own; knowing we must do this in order to secure and hold your patronage.

With us you are absolutely safe for the reason that all our records are so completely systematized that we cannot overlook a risk, and thereby fail to notify our patrons of expirations.

—WITH US YOU ARE SAFE—
—BEYOND QUESTION—
Write to Kelly & Nottingham.
Call to see Kelly & Nottingham.
Talk with Kelly & Nottingham.
We have a telephone right in our office.

ONANCOCK, VA.

Steam

Saw and Planing Mill.

Also dealer in

SEWING MACHINES of latest

improved styles, Belts, Oil

Shuttle and Needles, &c.

Repairing of Machines a

specialty.

R. H. FENNEWELL,

Onancock, Va.

Cemetery Notice.

Persons in Accomac and adjoining

counties wishing to mark the grave

of a relative or friend with a

MONUMENT

TABLET, TOMB or HEADSTONE

in Marble or Polished Granite, can

now do so at a very small outlay as

we keep in stock a large collection

of finished work of modern designs

of the best workmanship and at the

very lowest prices.

6 W. Fayette St., near Charles.

314 S. Charles St. near Camden.

GADSDEN BROTHERS

Established Seventy-Five Years.

BALTIMORE, MD.

VIRGINIA:—At Rules held in the

clerk's office of the circuit court for

the county of Accomac, on the first

Monday in November, A. D. 1900,

the same being the 3th day of said

month.

William H. Coard, William F.

Coard and Sallie K., his wife,.....

Plaintiffs,

against

John E. Alexander and Jennie S.,

his wife, in right of said wife, George

M. Bond and Annie E., his wife, in

right of said wife, Arthur R. Coard,

Charles R. Coard, George Welly

Coard and William A., his wife, John

W. Harrison and Laura V., his wife,

in right of said wife, Oliver H. Coard

and Cornelia, his wife, Samuel C.

Melson and Ida V., his wife, in right

of said wife, T. Esile Coard and

Lella, his wife, William M. Coard

and Annie A., his wife, John R.

Coard (of Jno.) and Arithis T., his

wife, Wm. T. Belote and Alice L.,

his wife, in right of said wife, Syl-

vanus W. Parks and Rebecca J., his

wife, in right of said wife, John Wm.

Turlington, Jr., and Ella D., his wife,

in right of said wife, Charles E.

Coard (of Jno.) and Carrie, his wife,

Missouri A. Coard, and John D.

Grant and Susan E., his wife, in right

of said wife,.....Defendants.

In Chancery.

The object of this suit is to sell for

purposes of partition, the real estate

of which Elizabeth J. Coard died

seised and possessed containing two

tracts of 100 acres and 334 acres, res-

pectively, situated near Drummond-

town, Accomac county, Va.